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'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4N

by

Bob Baker & Dave Martin

'The Hand of Fear'

EPISODE TWO

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COSTUME SUPERVISOR.....BARBARA LANE  
MAKE-UP SUPERVISOR.....

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DOCTOR WHO. BY BOB BAKER AND DAVE MARTIN. THE HAND OF FEAR. Ep. 2.

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
SARAH JANE SMITH  
CARTER  
DIRECTOR  
ASSISTANT  
DRISCOLL  
GUARD  
NS TECHNICIANS

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Fission Room  
Control Room  
Decontamination Area  
Reactor Complex Corridors

\* \* \* \* \*

TELECINE:

Int. Gantry.  
Int. Reactor Hall.  
Ext. Reactor Buildings.

\* \* \* \* \*

DOCTOR WHO

'The Hand of Fear'

by

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EPISODE TWO

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 1:

1. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(REPRISE SARAH  
AND THE BOX.  
SHE RAISES THE  
LID, LOOKS AT  
THE HAND. SHE  
PUTS THE BOX  
DOWN AND  
CLOSES IT)

2. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(A LARGE ROOM,  
WITH A CONSOLE  
RUNNING ALL  
THE WAY ROUND  
AND MEN SITTING  
AT IT EVERY  
FEW FEET.  
IN THE CENTRE,  
A COMPUTER IN  
SEVERAL SECTIONS.

THE CACOPHONY  
JUST AS INTENSE  
HERE AS DOWN  
BELOW: TANNOY,  
LIGHTS, HOOTERS,  
BELLS ON THE  
SMALL BEARDED  
DIRECTOR IN  
THE MIDDLE OF  
THE PANDEMONIUM,  
PEOPLE RUSHING  
PAST HIM)

DIRECTOR: (LOUD) Can we lose this  
noise?

ASSISTANT: Sir?

DIRECTOR: (LOUDER) Can we lose  
this noise? Just in here - I can't  
hear myself think -

ASSISTANT: Sir?

DIRECTOR: (BAWLING) Get this damn  
racket stopped will you?

3. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDORS. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
CARTER BEING  
HUSTLED ALONG  
A CORRIDOR BY  
TWO GUARDS.  
THE JANGLING  
ALARMS CONTINUE)

TANNOY VOICE: All personnel proceed  
immediately to safe areas. All  
personnel to safe areas.

(A LOOK BETWEEN  
THE GUARDS: LESS  
RESOLUTE THEN  
THEY WERE:

A GROUP OF  
PERSONNEL: SIX  
OR SO COME  
RUSHING DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR IN THE  
OPPOSITE DIRECTION:

AS THE TWO GROUPS  
BECOME ENTANGLED  
WITH ONE ANOTHER,  
THE DOCTOR PULLS  
CARTER ASIDE)

THE DOCTOR: Now!

(THEY RUN. EVERYBODY  
IS SHOUTING AND  
BELLS AND SIRENS  
AND HOOTERS ARE  
GOING. THE GUARDS  
STRUGGLE AFTER THEM)

GUARD: Stop -!

(BUT THE DOCTOR  
AND CARTER HAVE  
ALREADY HOPPED IT  
ROUND THE CORNER  
OF THE CORRIDOR:

ANOTHER ANGLE: THE  
GUARDS RUSH PAST...  
AND THE DOCTOR AND  
CARTER EMERGE  
FROM THEIR HIDING  
PLACE - BEHIND A  
DOOR)

CARTER: We could have been shot -

THE DOCTOR: Yes. But we weren't,  
were we?

CARTER: What now?

THE DOCTOR: Find the control room!

4. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(OPEN ON DIRECTOR  
SHOUTING)

DIRECTOR: Can we have silence in  
here please!

(ALL THE JANGLE IN  
THE ROOM CEASES:  
IT IS STILL GOING  
ON IN THE REST  
OF THE PLACE  
BUT AT A LOW  
LEVEL)

Thank you. Now listen all of you.  
As far as we can establish an emergency  
has occurred in the experiment neutron  
fission reactor down in sector four.  
We don't as yet know whether it is an  
accident or a deliberate act of  
sabotage. What we do know is that  
some lunatic, some suicidal maniac -  
apparently a young woman, although that  
may be a subterfuge - has infiltrated  
the complex. She has already knocked  
out two of our personnel and appears  
to have locked herself in the outer  
fission chamber of the neutron pile.  
It may well be an act of self immolation  
by a member of some extremist group...  
Or it may be that she, if it is a she,  
has the knowledge and the means to  
render the pile critical and effect  
the destruction of the entire  
establishment... (PAUSE) not to  
mention the surrounding countryside.  
Unfortunately ours is not to reason  
why: we have to go ahead with  
emergency shutdown and try to get her  
out. Thank you. Carry on..

(A BURST OF  
ACTIVITY FROM  
THE TECHNICIANS)

ASSISTANT: Shutdown on reactors one  
to five proceeding. But nothing on  
the neutron pile -

DIRECTOR: Then she does know something  
about it - have we got a full rescue  
and decontamination team?

ASSISTANT: Suiting up now.

DIRECTOR: Have them armed.

ASSISTANT: Sir -

(HE GOES. THE  
DIRECTOR IS  
BUSY CHECKING THE  
COMPUTER PRINT  
OUT. THE DOCTOR  
AND CARTER ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: Are you the director of  
this establishment?

DIRECTOR: Who the devil are you?

CARTER: We're from the hospital.  
The girl, you see, she escaped -

DIRECTOR: I thought as much. So  
she's a lunatic?

THE DOCTOR: She's certainly not  
quite herself at the moment.



DIRECTOR: Mad! Stark, staring mad!

THE DOCTOR: Not necessarily. If she's not herself it means she's somebody else. Partly, anyway.

DIRECTOR: Look, I've got an emergency on my hands. I'm trying to safeguard the lives of over a thousand people - all in jeopardy because of her...

THE DOCTOR: If I might have a word with her -

(Onto page 8)

DW

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DIRECTOR: (SHOUTING) Now will you  
please get out of my way!

(HE SHOVES PAST  
THE DOCTOR.

CLOSE ON CARTER,  
STRANGE LOOK)

CARTER: She - must - live -

DOCTOR: What did you say?

MULLER: (NORMAL) Nothing -

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5. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(THE RED GLOW.  
SARAH IS CROUCHING  
OVER A SWITCHGEAR  
PANEL. SHE SWINGS  
THE DOOR OF IT  
OPEN, TURNS TOWARDS  
THE NEARBY PLASTIC  
BOX WITH THE HAND  
IN IT, LISTENS TO  
SOME UNHEARD VOICE.

SHE NODS )

SARAH: Yes. I understand.

(AND SHE LEVELS  
THE RING AT THE  
WIRING. ZIZZ.  
BLUE FLASH. ON  
THE WIRING WRECKED  
AND SMOKING)

6. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE ASSISTANT  
COMES BACK)

ASSISTANT: No, no good sir.

DIRECTOR: What do you mean no good.  
I thought you said you had a team  
ready?

ASSISTANT: They're down there - but the  
manual locks are jammed. They can't  
get past the fission room doors.

(CUTAWAY TO THE  
DOCTOR HALF LISTENING  
TO THEM: THE REST  
OF HIS ATTENTION  
IS ON A COMPUTER  
PRINT OUT SCREEN  
WHICH SHOWS PLANS  
OF COMPLEX. HE IS  
FLICKING THROUGH  
THEM, MEMORISING  
THEM, AND THE  
ENGINEERING DIAGRAMS)

DIRECTOR: What's our shutdown situation

ASSISTANT: One to five okay. Negative  
on four - which is the one she's in.

DIRECTOR: What levels are we getting  
in four?

ASSISTANT: Okay so far.

DIRECTOR: She's soaking up enough  
rontgens to kill a herd of elephants  
... I'm going to try the direct link  
again -

(THE DIRECTOR MOVES  
OVER TO THE CONSOLE.  
PICKS UP A MICROPHONE:  
THE DOCTOR MEANDERS  
OVER TO LISTEN)

You in the fission room. I am the  
director of this establishment. Please  
listen carefully. Can you hear me?

DOCTOR: Her name's Sarah. Miss Smith.

DIRECTOR: Miss Smith, can you hear  
me? Your life is in danger. So are  
those of many other totally innocent  
people. What is it you want?

(SILENCE)

I repeat: what is it you want?

(NO ANSWER)

DOCTOR: Let me talk to her.

DIRECTOR: I doubt if she'll hear you.  
She's had it I should think -

ASSISTANT: Starting to rise in number  
four, sir - there's no way we can limit  
it -

DOCTOR: May I?

DW

DIRECTOR: Yes, yes. (TO ASSISTANT)  
Start a full evacuation alert.  
Every living person within a twelve  
mile radius. You'd better inform  
Whitehall -

(CLOSE ON DOCTOR  
AS THE DIRECTOR  
CONTINUES GIVING  
ORDERS TO THE  
ASSISTANT)

DOCTOR: Sarah, Sarah, can you hear  
me? Sarah answer me -

SARAH: (OV) It is no use -

DOCTOR: Sarah, listen to me -

7. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(SARAH IS LOOKING  
STRAIGHT AHEAD.  
THE HUM IS  
BUILDING)

SARAH: There is nothing to do ...  
Eldrad must live -

8. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(NOW THEY ARE ALL  
GROUPED ROUND  
THE DOCTOR)

DOCTOR: Sarah. What did you say?

SARAH: (OV) Eldrad must live ...

(FAVOUR CARTER:  
WHEN SARAH REPEATS  
THE LINE HE IS  
MOUTHING THE WORDS -  
BUT NOT TOO  
OBVIOUSLY)

Eldrad must live -

DOCTOR: Eldrad? Sarah - who is  
Eldrad?



DIRECTOR: Some political assassin  
no doubt -

DOCTOR: Ssh! Sarah - who is Eldrad?  
What does he want?

SARAH: (OV) Eldrad must live. Eldrad  
the creator. Eldrad the saviour, the  
builder of the barriers -

DOCTOR: Sarah - what does he want?

SARAH: (OV) Eldrad must live - Eldrad  
the creator -

(AS SARAH REPEATS  
THE PREVIOUS  
SPEECH, THE  
DOCTOR HANDS THE  
MIKE TO THE  
DIRECTOR)

DOCTOR: Keep her talking. I'm going  
in there.

DIRECTOR: How?

DOCTOR: Your plans show a cooling  
duct -

ASSISTANT: The power's increasing.  
The temperature inside the cooling  
duct is - (CHECKING A DIAL) Two  
hundred and ten degrees centigrade -

DIRECTOR: You'll roast, man!

DOCTOR: Not if I'm quick -

(HE SMILES AND  
MOVES OFF:

DM

SARAH IS STILL  
DOING HER ELDRAD  
LITANY: CARTER  
FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR  
TO THE DOOR)

CARTER: I must come with you -

DOCTOR: No need.

CARTER: She - will need - help -

9. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(THE RED LIGHT  
PULSING AS THE  
POWER BUILDS)

SARAH: There is nothing more to  
say ... It is the law ... Eldrad  
must live -

(SHE LOOKS AT  
THE BOX,  
RECEIVES AN  
ORDER AS BEFORE,  
NODS AND ZISSES  
THE MIKE SET IN  
THE WALL. A  
SMOKING HOLE IS  
ALL THAT IS LEFT.

CLOSE ON BOX  
AS THE POWER  
WHINES UP AND  
UP. IT BEGINS  
TO VIBRATE.  
THEN THE LID  
IS SHOVED ASIDE  
AND THE HAND  
STARTS TO COME  
OUT, SPIDER-  
LIKE)

TELECINE 2:Int. Gantry, Day.

THE DOCTOR, followed by  
CARTER, is on his hazardous  
climb to the top of the  
huge structure ... favour  
CARTER: the strange look  
in his eyes ...

END TELECINE 2.

DM

10. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR  
CLICKING THE  
MIKE)

DIRECTOR: Hello ... Miss Smith ...  
oh, blast! ... Hello -

(AT THE SAME  
TIME, THE  
ASSISTANT IS ON  
THE PHONE)

ASSISTANT: Has Special Branch got  
anything ...? We don't know ...  
could be a person or an organisation,  
but probably an individual ...  
religious or political, yes ...  
Eldrad. E.L.D. -

11. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(SARAH IS TAKING  
ORDERS FROM THE  
VIBRATING HAND.

SARAH MOVES TO  
THE FURNACE  
TYPE DOOR AT THE  
END OF THE  
FISSION CHAMBER:  
A THICK GLASS  
PORTHOLE IN IT:  
WHITE HEAT ROARING  
AWAY INSIDE.  
ABOVE IT A DIAL  
IS ALREADY WELL  
INTO THE DANGER  
SECTOR AND  
CREEPING UP  
ON THE YELLOW  
CRITICAL SECTOR ...

SHE STARTS TO  
HEAVE AT THE  
BOLTS)

DM

TELECINE 3:

Int. Gantry. Day.

The DOCTOR arriving at  
the top, and preparing  
to set out on his most  
dangerous bit.

CARTER close behind,  
looking stranger than  
ever, creeping up on  
him ...

END TELECINE 3.

PM

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12. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

ASSISTANT: Nothing from  
Intelligence, sir.

DIRECTOR: No -

ASSISTANT: Sir? Shouldn't we begin  
to think of - er - getting out?

DIRECTOR: Yes. You go -

(THE ASSISTANT  
GETS UP. HE IS  
THE LAST OF THE  
TECHNICIANS TO  
LEAVE THE ONCE-  
CROWDED ROOM)

Go on! Somebody's got to stay here  
while there's still a chance -

(A LOOK BETWEEN  
THEM)

No point in two of us - ...  
That's an order.

ASSISTANT: Yes, sir -

(AS HE MOVES  
TO GO:)

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PM

13. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(SARAH CANNOT  
FREE THE BOLTS  
BY HAND. SHE  
TURNS TO THE  
HAND AGAIN.  
MORE IMPATIENT  
INSTRUCTION ...  
THE BOLTS FALL  
FREE BUT THEY  
ARE SAFETY BOLTS  
AND THERE IS A  
FAIL SAFE SYSTEM  
ANOTHER LOCKING  
BAR SLAMS INTO  
PLACE)

TELECINE 4:Int.Gantry. Day.

The DOCTOR crawling  
out over the crossbar  
of the gantry - or  
whatever -

Nothing between him  
and the ground many  
feet below but the  
swaying horizontal  
ladder of steel.

CARTER crawling  
after him.

The DOCTOR stops -  
to adjust hat or  
scarf say - and  
CARTER sees his  
chance -

He yanks the scarf  
catching the DOCTOR  
off balance - over  
the side of the  
ladder he goes...

But he is hanging  
on by his fingertips.

CARTER creeps up.

CARTER: Eldrad must live -

And he starts  
prising the  
DOCTOR'S fingers  
off one by one.

CARTER: It is the law. Eldrad  
must live - there must be no  
interference with his design!!!  
Eldrad must live!!!

THE DOCTOR: So, I'm afraid, must I.!

PM

He lets go, with one hand and swings agilely onto the underneath of the ladder.

As he hand-over-hands away from CARTER, so the sudden movement causes CARTER to miss his grip, and over the side he goes.

A scream.

Hanging by both hands the DOCTOR looks down. He flinches at the thud from far below.

He swings to and fro, and swings himself into the opening of the cooling duct and disappears down it.

END TELECINE 4:

PM

14. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR IS  
COMPLETELY ALONE  
AND THE PLACE IS  
OMINOUSLY SILENT.  
NO BELLS, NOTHING.

WE CLOSE IN ON  
HIM FROM A WIDE  
ANGLE. HE IS  
TALKING QUIETLY  
ON THE TELEPHONE,  
HIS EYES ALWAYS ON  
THE RADIATION LEVEL.  
NOW CRITICAL, IN  
SECTOR FOUR.

HE IS VERY CALM  
AND MATTER OF  
FACT)

DIRECTOR: Hello, Susie ...  
Is mummy there ...? Yes, please ...  
Did you have a nice day at school?  
... Good ...

(A GLANCE AT  
THE RISING DIAL,  
NOW APPROACHING  
THE END OF THE  
YELLOW SECTOR)

Hello, love. It's me. I'm still ...  
at the complex. Look, I've got to  
stay ... Yes, it looks like it ...  
No, we're still trying. I just  
thought I'd let you know - where I  
was. Goodbye, love. Give Susie  
a kiss for me, will you -

(THE DIAL  
INDICATOR  
MOVES INTO AN  
UNLABELLED  
BLACK SECTOR)

Bye, love -

(HE REPLACES THE  
PHONE AND STARKS)

15. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(FAVOUR SARAH ZIZZING  
THE LOCKING BAR -

ANOTHER ANGLE: A  
NEARBY GRILLE CLOSE  
TO THE FURNACE-TYPE  
DOOR: THE DOCTOR  
COMES HURLING OUT  
OF IT, SENDING THE  
GRILLE CLATTERING  
ACROSS THE ROOM...  
HE COMES OUT FEET  
FIRST AS THOUGH OFF  
A HELTER SKELTER.

HIS CLOTHES ARE  
SMOKING FROM THE  
INTENSE HEAT -

SARAH TURNS ON HIM:  
BUT BEFORE SHE CAN  
ZIZZ HIM, HE  
TACKLES HER AND  
BRINGS HER DOWN  
IT IS DURING THE  
STRUGGLE THAT THE  
RING IS LOST - BUT  
WE DO NOT SHOW IT  
HAPPENING)

THE DOCTOR: Sorry about this Sarah -

(HE GRIPS HER AT THE  
BACK OF THE NECK -  
VANUSIAN KARATE - AND  
SHE GOES LIMP. HE  
DRAGS HER TO THE EXIT  
DOOR, UNCLAMPS THE  
BOLTS, AND DRAGS HER  
OUT)

16. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(CLOSE ON THE  
DIRECTOR AT THE  
CONSOLE CONTROLS  
HE IS DOODLING A  
GIANT SUN.

ON AND OFF A RED  
LIGHT STARTS TO  
BE REFLECTED IN  
HIS FACE...WE DO  
NOT SEE THE LIGHT,  
ONLY THE REFLECTION.

AT FIRST HE TAKES  
NO NOTICE. A MAN  
ABOUT TO DIE. THEN  
HE LOOKS UP.

HE SEES THE LIGHT  
FLASHING OVER THE  
"SECTOR FOUR" PART OF  
THE CONSOLE.

CU THE RED LIGHT:  
IT IS FLASHING AWAY.

THE DIRECTOR TURNS  
AMAZED TO THE  
INFORMATION DISPLAY  
SCREEN.

CU THE DISPLAY SCREEN,  
THE WORD "CRITICAL"  
IS STILL FLASHING  
ACROSS AS HE LOOKS  
THE WORD "CRITICAL"  
IS REPLACED BY  
"SHUTDOWN PROCEEDING"  
AND THE DIAL SWINGS  
DOWN OUT OF THE BLACK  
THROUGH THE YELLOW,  
THROUGH THE RED...

INTO THE BLUE  
SECTOR MARKED  
"NORMAL", FINALLY  
DOWN INTO THE  
"OFF" POSITION.

IT ONLY TAKES THREE  
SECONDS - EVEN NOW,  
IN REALITY - FOR  
EMERGENCY SHUTDOWN.

THE DIRECTOR  
REMAINS CALM EVEN  
THOUGH HE CAN'T  
BELIEVE IT...THEN  
HE EXHALES A LONG  
LONG SIGH OF RELIEF -  
AND CRUMPLES UP THE  
PAPER HE WAS DOODLING  
ON'

A SPEAKER IN FRONT  
OF HIM CRACKLES)

THE DOCTOR: (OV) Professor -

DIRECTOR: Well done! Well done  
Doctor! Where are you?

THE DOCTOR: (OV) All under control?

DIRECTOR: Just about - where are you  
now? Where's Miss Smith? Is she -  
alive?

THE DOCTOR: I think so. I've got her  
in decontamination now -

DIRECTOR: I'll be down as soon as  
I've sorted things out up here...and -  
congratulations -

17. INT. DECONTAMINATION AREA. DAY.

(SARAH IS LYING ON AN EXAMINATION COUCH, THERE ARE GEIGER COUNTERS BEAMED AT HER FROM FOUR CORNERS, AND SOME SORT OF RADIATION ABSORBING HOOD HUMS ABOVE HER - THE SORT OF THING USED IN COOKERS TO GET RID OF SMELLS.

SHE IS UNCONSCIOUS.

THE DOCTOR IS AT THE METERING PANEL. THE USUAL GEIGER TICKING NOISE...TICKING VERY SLOWLY. IT PUZZLES THE DOCTOR: SHE ~~BE~~COULD BE FULL OF RADIATION, BUT NONE OF THE DIALS SHOW ANYTHING.

HE TAPS THEM IN TURN LIKE BAROMETERS: STILL NOTHING. HE MOVES TO SARAH AS SHE GROANS AWAKE)

SARAH: (DELIRIOUS) The rock...my legs, my legs are trapped, help me, help me, Doctor -

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Sarah. You're safe now -



SARAH: What, where... (LOOKS ROUND)  
Oh - are we in the hospital?

THE DOCTOR: Something like that -

SARAH: I was buried...buried alive,  
under all that rock...I must have  
passed out. Did I?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Sarah, think carefully - what's the last thing you remember?

SARAH: There was a hand ... someone held a hand out to me ... I thought it was you ... and then ... when I touched it - it was cold. (PAUSE)  
I thought you'd been ... crushed -

THE DOCTOR: You don't remember me shouting to you from outside?

(SHE SHAKES HER HEAD)

Or digging you out?

(SHAKES HEAD)

Going to the hospital?

(SHAKES HEAD)

The - er - fossil?

SARAH: Fossil?

(AT THIS THE DOOR  
OPENS: DIRECTOR,  
ASSISTANT AND A  
COUPLE OF RADSUITED  
MEN, ONE BEING  
DRISCOLL)

THE DOCTOR: In Doctor Carter's lab?

SARAH: Who?

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THE DOCTOR: Never mind, Sarah ...

DIRECTOR: (ANGRY) Well, Miss Smith -

(THE DOCTOR DRAWS HIM  
TO ONE SIDE: NEAR THE  
METERING PANEL)

THE DOCTOR: She doesn't remember -

DIRECTOR: Very convenient -

THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid it's rather  
more complicated than it might seem -

DIRECTOR: Complicated? We came very  
close to a major nuclear disaster  
Doctor -

THE DOCTOR: I know ... But I don't  
think we can blame her for it -

DIRECTOR: Now, look here, I realise  
she's your patient or whatever -

SARAH: Patient - ?

DIRECTOR: - but diminished responsibili-  
ty or not, the fact remains that she  
walked straight into the reactor room,  
and if it hadn't been for your - action  
- none of us would be here. None  
of us! If she didn't mean to sabotage  
the complex - who did?

THE DOCTOR: I'll come to that in a  
moment ... Just look at these readings...  
(cont...)

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(THEY ALL CLUSTER ROUND:  
SARAH REMAINS SITTING  
UP ON THE COUCH)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) No trace of  
radioactivity whatsoever -

(SPEECHES OVERLAP)

(DIRECTOR: But that can't be -

(ASSISTANT: It's impossible - we know  
she was in there -

(DIRECTOR: She was exposed to enough  
direct radiation to -

THE DOCTOR: Exactly. To kill a  
herd of elephants. But there she is.  
Absolutely unscathed.

(FAVOUR SARAH)

SARAH: I know this is going to sound  
boring and stupid and I know I should  
have caught on by now, but could  
somebody explain to me what I'm  
supposed to have done?

THE DOCTOR: Yes -

DIRECTOR: I think we're all entitled -

THE DOCTOR: You won't believe it, I  
warn you -

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- 35 -

DIRECTOR: Doctor. At the moment I find it extremely difficult to believe that I'm still here - so try me.

THE DOCTOR: It would help if Doctor Carter was here to back me up, but alas he is no longer with us ... Poor fellow ... However, we discovered a fossilised hand, in a quarry ... or at least we thought it was a fossilised hand -

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18. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(THE HAND CRAWLING WEAKLY  
ACROSS THE DARKENED FISSION  
ROOM. IT STOPS AS THOUGH  
RESTING. ITS OUTER SKIN  
STARTS TO CRACK. IT MOVES  
ON AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME,  
IT LEAVES A SLOUGHED-OFF,  
DIRTY OUTSIDE SKIN  
BEHIND IT. NOW IT HAS  
A METALLIC RED SHEEN.  
IT HEADS FOR THE FURNACE-  
TYPE DOOR LEADING TO THE  
FISSION PILE.

FINAL SHOT: IT IS  
SCRABBLING UP THE WALLS  
TOWARDS THE LOCKING  
BAR ... MAKING FEEBLE  
RATHER PITIFUL ATTEMPTS  
TO GET SOME PURCHASE ON  
THE LOCKING BAR)

19. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR  
LEADS THE DOCTOR,  
SARAH, THE  
ASSISTANT,  
DRISCOLL,  
AND THE OTHER  
TECHNICIANS  
BACK INTO THE  
CONTROL ROOM)

DIRECTOR: Eldrad -?

THE DOCTOR: You heard what Sarah  
said?

SARAH: What did I say?

THE DOCTOR: Eldrad must live -

DIRECTOR: This Eldrad, this - hand -  
absorbed all the radiation and left  
Miss Smith unharmed? Is that right?

THE DOCTOR: More or less. It seems  
to absorb radiation as we do oxygen...  
To support life.

DIRECTOR: So - this is a - living  
thing?

THE DOCTOR: Not just living but  
probably growing...Regenerating.  
The crystal matrix you see -

DIRECTOR: (INTERRUPTING) Doctor.  
Let's assume that your hypothesis is  
correct...

AB

DIRECTOR: (cont) (TO THE ASSISTANT)  
Has the closed circuit system been fixed yet?

ASSISTANT: I'll check -

(CLOSE ON  
THE ASSISTANT  
WORKING  
AT THE CONSOLE  
AND COMING UP  
WITH A SCREEN  
PICTURE - POOR  
QUALITY - OF  
THE FISSION  
ROOM.

THEY ALL CROWD  
ROUND. THE  
ASSISTANT PANS  
THE PICTURE  
ROUND TO THE  
SURFACE DOOR.  
SURE ENOUGH  
THE HAND IS  
SEEN SCRABBLING  
AWAY)

DIRECTOR: Incredible! What do we do now?

THE DOCTOR: The first thing is to get it out of there and put it in some sort of shielded container -

DIRECTOR: Then what?

THE DOCTOR: Study it. See what makes it...Tick...

(HE MAKES  
A MOVE:  
DRISCOLL  
INTERCEPTS HIM)



AB

DRISCOLL: I'll do it sir -

THE DOCTOR: It's perfectly all right,  
I don't mind -

DIRECTOR: I'd rather have you up here,  
Doctor. You have been in there once,  
and you never know..and Driscoll is  
familiar with the systems.

SARAH: And he's wearing a radiation  
suit -

THE DOCTOR: Very well. There shouldn't  
be any radiation danger. But just  
don't handle it, Driscoll -

20. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(DRISCOLL  
COMES IN  
WEARING  
HELMET AND  
SUIT AND  
CARRYING A  
PAIR OF TONGS.  
HE MOVES TOWARDS  
THE HAND, PICKS  
IT UP WITH THE  
TONGS)

21. INT. DECONTAMINATION AREA. DAY.

(THE OTHERS  
WATCH DRISCOLL  
PLACE THE HAND  
ON THE EXAMINATION  
COUCH.

THE PAD.  
DIALS SWOOP  
UP TO MAXIMUM  
AND STAY THERE.  
GEIGER COUNTERS  
CLACK MADLY.

CLOSE ON THE  
HAND. LIMP  
AND LIFELESS.

ANOTHER ANGLE:  
THE DOCTOR,  
DIRECTOR AND  
SARAH AND  
EXAMINING IT)

THE DOCTOR: Mmm...the damaged tissues  
have already been replaced so some  
sort of regeneration is under way...  
'I think we should get it well away  
from any sort of energy source -

(THE DIRECTOR  
OPENS UP  
A LEAD-SHIELDED  
SAFE)

DIRECTOR: In here, Driscoll.

(AS DRISCOLL  
TAKES IT  
OVER WITH THE  
TONGS AND  
PLACES IT IN  
THE SAFE: THE  
DOCTOR SPEAKS  
QUIETLY TO SARAH)

AB

THE DOCTOR: Sarah...this weapon, this device -

SARAH: What?

THE DOCTOR: The thing you used on Carter and the guards. Where is it?

SARAH: What's what? I don't know what you're talking about - I'm sorry.

THE DOCTOR: You had it in your hand -

SARAH: I don't remember -

(DRISCOLL HAS  
DRIFTED UP TO  
LISTEN)

THE DOCTOR: Then it must be still in there.

DRISCOLL: What's that, sir?

THE DOCTOR: Some crystal... thingummy...  
about so big -

DRISCOLL: I didn't see anything, sir.

(A LOOK BETWEEN  
SARAH AND  
DRISCOLL: THOUGHT  
TRANSFERENCE:  
SARAH'S VOICE  
ECHOEY)

SARAH: (OV) Eldrad must live -

(THE DOCTOR HAS  
BEEN WATCHING  
THE DIRECTOR  
CLOSING THE  
SAFE DOOR)

DRISCOLL: Shall I go and have another look, sir?

THE DOCTOR: (AESENT) D'you mind? She probably dropped it when I dragged her out -

DRISCOLL: Yes, sir -

(PUTTING HIS  
HELMET ON -  
HE GOES. SARAH  
WATCHES HIM.  
THE DOCTOR IS  
STILL THINKING  
HARD)

SARAH: What are you worried about now,  
Doctor?

(DEEP IN THOUGHT,  
THE DOCTOR TAKES  
A SECOND OR SO  
TO ANSWER: THEN  
HE LOOKS AT SARAH  
SEARCHINGLY)

THE DOCTOR: Quite a number of things,  
Sarah... Come with me.

(HE LEADS  
THE WAY  
OUT)

22. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR  
AT THE CLOSED  
CIRCUIT SCREEN)

DIRECTOR: Find anything, Driscoll?

DRISCOLL: (ON SCREEN) Nothing so far,  
sir -

(THE DOCTOR AND  
SARAH STAND WELL  
AWAY FROM THE  
OTHERS. HE TAKES  
OUT HIS SONIC  
SCREWDRIVER)

THE DOCTOR: Sit down, Sarah -

(SHE DOES SO:  
HE SWINGS THE  
SCREWDRIVER,  
APPARENTLY  
CASUALLY,  
BETWEEN HIS  
FINGERS)

Eldrad, Sarah...

(SARAH INTO  
HER TRANCE OF  
OBEDIENCE ONCE  
MORE)

SARAH: Eldrad must live.

THE DOCTOR: Why must he live, Sarah?

SARAH: He has been betrayed. He must be avenged. We must obey -

THE DOCTOR: We - who are 'we'?

SARAH: We have seen the light of Kastria. Eldrad must live -

THE DOCTOR: Kastria?

(PAUSE AS HE  
GOES THROUGH  
HIS MEMORY,  
NO KASTRIA COMES  
TO MIND)

Who has seen the light of Kastria?  
Did Carter?

(CUTAWAY TO  
THE DIRECTOR)

DIRECTOR: Any luck?

(DRISCOLL'S FACE  
IN CU ON THE  
SCREEN)

DRISCOLL: No, sir -



23. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(DRISCOLL TURNS  
AWAY FROM THE  
CLOSED CIRCUIT  
LENS, AND MOVES  
OUT OF ITS LINE  
OF VISION. THERE  
ON THE FLOOR LIES  
THE RING. HE  
PICKS IT UP:  
LOOKS INTO IT)

DRISCOLL: Eldrad shall live -

DAF

24. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR COMES  
OVER THE THE DOCTOR)

DIRECTOR: No joy from Driscoll I'm af -

THE DOCTOR: Sssh!

(THE DOCTOR PLACES  
HIS HANDS ON SARAH'S  
HEAD: HER EYES  
CLOSE)

Sarah, can you hear me?

SARAH: I can hear you.

THE DOCTOR: Sarah. You need no longer  
obey the will of Eldrad. Cast him from  
your mind. You are free of him -

SARAH: I am free of him.

THE DOCTOR: Who is Eldrad - Sarah?

SARAH: He is... He is...

(SHE WAKES: OPENS  
HER EYES: HE REMOVES  
HIS HANDS)

It's gone -

DIRECTOR: What was all that that about?

25. INT. DECONTAMINATION AREA. DAY.

(A RAD SUITED  
GUARD - WITH-  
OUT HELMET -  
IS STANDING  
AROUND, JUST  
IN CASE.

HE BECOMES  
AWARE OF AN  
INTERMITTENT  
THUMPING. BUT  
CANNOT AT FIRST  
TELL WHERE IT  
IS COMING FROM,  
HE CHECKS THE  
PIPES, OUTSIDE  
THE ROOM, THE  
METERING PANEL.

AND THEN REALISES  
IT IS COMING  
FROM WITHIN THE  
SAFE, KEEPING  
HIS GUN TRAINED  
ON SAFE HE HURRIES  
TO THE WALL SPEAKER)

GUARD: Security to control. De-  
contamination area. I've got some-  
thing weird here -

26. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(DIRECTOR AT THE  
CONTROL PANEL,  
SIGNING THE  
DOCTOR TO COME  
OVER)

DIRECTOR: Go ahead -

GUARD: (OV) A kind of banging  
and thumping from the contamination  
safe. Like something moving around  
in there, shifting the lead cases  
about -

THE DOCTOR: What lead cases?

DIRECTOR: Hold on Security ....  
(TO THE DOCTOR) It's where we keep  
all the irradiated cores and test  
samples - why?

THE DOCTOR: I wish you'd told me.  
It's feeding on the stuff ... it'll  
be gaining strength again ... We  
shall have to shift it -

DIRECTOR: Perfectly safe in there -  
it can't be opened from the inside -

THE DOCTOR: I hope you're right.  
Tell him I'm on my way -

(AS THE DOCTOR  
GOES)

DIRECTOR: Hello, security? Some-  
one's coming down. There shouldn't  
be any danger, but keep an eye on  
it, will you? Thank you -

27.     INT.     DECONTAMINATION AREA.     DAY.

(DRISCOLL COMES  
IN AND TAKES  
HIS HELMET OFF:  
HE IS SWEATING  
AND THERE IS A  
STRANGE LOOK IN  
HIS EYE. THE  
GUARD COMES OVER  
WITH A GEIGER  
COUNTER TO RUN  
OVER HIM:

NO RADIATION)

GUARD:     You all right, Driscoll?  
Warm in there, was it? ... Okay -  
you're clear.

(THE THUMPING AGAIN:

DRISCOLL IS GETTING  
THE MESSAGE)

Hear that?    What d'you reckon?

(HE TURNS HIS BACK  
ON DRISCOLL TO  
LISTEN TO THE  
THUMPING NOISES:

DRISCOLL TAKES OUT  
THE RING)

DRISCOLL:    Eldrad must live -

GUARD: (TURNING) What?

(AND DRISCOLL  
ZIZZES HIM:  
AN EXTRA LONG  
ZIZZ WHICH  
KILLS THE GUARD.

DRISCOLL MOVES  
TO THE SAFE, AND  
OPENS IT.

CLOSE SHOT: THE  
HAND GRABBING  
DRISCOLL SUDDENLY  
BY THE WRIST)

28. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX. CORRIDOR.

(POSSIBLY FILM.

THE DOCTOR  
HURRYING DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR.

HE SEES A  
RADSUITED  
FIGURE - DRISCOL -  
MOVING AWAY FROM  
THE DECOTAMINATION  
ROOM.

DRISCOLL IS WEARING  
HIS HELMET, AND WE  
CANNOT SEE THE HAND)

THE DOCTOR: Hey - Guard!

(DRISCOLL CARRIES  
ON.

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS -  
TURNS INTO THE  
DECONTAMINATION  
ROOM)



29. INT. DECONTAMINATION ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR COMING  
IN, TAKING IN THE  
DEAD GUARD. AND  
THE OPEN SAFE.

HE LOOKS ROUND,  
REALISES IT MUST  
HAVE BEEN DRISCOLL  
HE SAW - RUSHES TO  
THE WALL SPEAKER)

THE DOCTOR: Listen! Driscoll's  
got the hand. He must be on his  
way to the reactor section. I'm  
going after him. Get every available  
man out - he must be stopped! Get  
that? He must be stopped!

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Reactor Buildings. Day.

DRISCOLL moving at a clumsy run. Holding the hand.

A squad of guards open fire.

DRISCOLL takes over.

The GUARDS race up - and get zizzed. Zipfastener sound-effect.

DRISCOLL runs on - into the reactor section.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

THE DOCTOR passing the laid-out GUARDS...Just in time to see DRISCOLL vanish into the interior of the building.

Int. Reactor Hall. Day.

DRISCOLL moving through the huge hangar like building.

THE DOCTOR gaining on him.

THE DOCTOR: Driscoll - listen to me! Stop!

DRISCOLL lifts his ringed hand. Zipfastener sound effect.

THE DOCTOR dives aside.

Where the ray strikes a hole appears in a steel girder or similar shower of sparks, etc:

THE DOCTOR recovering, looking round, as the DIRECTOR and SARAH race up.

SARAH: Doctor, are you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Yes - come on -

DIRECTOR: Where did he go?

THE DOCTOR: The fission room -  
Where else?

THE

They run on:

END TELECINE 5:

30. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDOR. DAY.

(POSSIBLE FILM)

DIRECTOR: But why is he heading  
for the pile? It's all shut down -

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't make any  
difference I'm afraid. The hand  
has already absorbed enough  
radiation to trigger off a chain  
reaction...Not only in that pile...  
but in all the other reactors -

31. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(DRISCOLL ZIZZING  
THE LOCKING BAR.  
KNOCKING OUT THE  
SAFETY BOLTS ONE  
BY ONE)

32. INT. REACTOR COMPLEX CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, SARAH  
AND THE DIRECTOR  
RACING ALONG TO  
THE DOORS MARKED  
"FISSION")

THE DOCTOR: Better get back to  
the control room - and you Sarah.  
I'm going in.

(HE TAKES OUT HIS  
SONIC SCREWDRIVER  
TO WORK ON THE  
LOCKED DOORS)

33. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(DRISCOLL FRANTICALLY  
KNOCKING OUT THE  
BOLTS)

34. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIRECTOR RUSHING  
IN: THE ROOM EMPTY:  
HE GOES TO THE  
SPEAKER)

DIRECTOR: Evacuate the complex!  
All personnel! Number four pile  
is out of control -



35. INT. FISSION ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR COMING  
IN THROUGH THE  
DOOR. THERE IS  
A NOISE BEHIND HIM:  
HE TURNS: IT IS  
SARAH)

SARAH: I thought you might need  
some help.

THE DOCTOR: Sarah - I told you to -

(CLANK GOES THE  
LAST BOLT.

DRISCOLL IMPERVIOUS  
TO THEIR PRESENCE  
STARTS TO HAUL OPEN  
THE PILE DOOR.  
INTENSE WHITE LIGHT)

THE DOCTOR: We're too late! Get  
down!

(HE DRAGS SARAH  
TO THE FLOOR  
BEHIND SOME  
BULKY METAL  
OBJECT.

DRISCOLL HAULS  
BACK THE DOOR.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES,  
APPALLED AND  
POWERLESS, AS  
DRISCOLL WALKS INTO  
THE GLOWING CAULDRON  
OF THE PILE)

TELECINE 6:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing:  
Titles:

END TELECINE 6:

FADE OUT